



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIV—NO. 50.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1842.

WHOLE NO 726.

PEROUROU,

OR THE BELLOW'S MENDER.

[Translated from the French for the New-York Weekly Museum.]

[CONCLUDED.]

IT was with some concern I heard all these pieces of information. During the four years I had lived in the capital, my constant endeavors to acquire a fortune that might enable me to reclaim the sole object of my labors, had employed all my thoughts. But my stay at Lyons, and the unsuspected evidence of all who mentioned Aurora, awakened those sentiments of affection which were still latent in my heart. The image of a woman whom I had deceived, and yet adored, was perpetually presenting itself to my imagination; a new ardor of affection inspired me, and I no longer considered my wealth as valuable, unless it was to be divided with another. And my infant!—was I never to clasp him in my arms? never to reciprocate the tender caresses of the being that owed its existence to me, or experience that paternal fondness to which I was yet a stranger, but of which my heart felt all the charms. I could no longer endure those cutting reflections, and determined instantly to see Aurora and my boy. One of the engravers, by my orders, got together the creditors of Aurora's father, and paid off all their demands. I likewise enjoined him to repurchase some particular articles which had been sold, and which from long usage were much valued by Aurora; and this commission he found not difficult to execute.

The banker, who had given me so satisfactory an account of my wife, was a man in very general estimation. Him I determined to make my confidant, and to let him into all my views and designs. I knew that his name of itself would be sufficient to surmount every obstacle that might lie in my way. He had an elegant country seat on the romantic shores of the Rhine. I requested an interview with him in some retired place, and having obtained his promise of inviolable secrecy.—"Until this moment, (said I) you have seen in me nothing more than a merchant who is indebted for his well earned fortune to his talents and probity alone. My fate has obliged me to assume a sort of disguise, to conceal myself from those whose esteem I most value. I have deceived a worthy woman; you are acquainted with one half of my history, and it is necessary the remainder should be disclosed. You behold in me that unfortunate bellows mender, who was selected by a set of young rakes as the instrument of their resentment—" At this unexpected disclosure, my friend seemed struck with surprise, and it was easy for me to read in his countenance the agitation of his mind. "I am indebted to nature, (continued I,) for some qualities which reflection and education have expanded. The generosity of my friends and accident together have done the rest. You have spoken to me of Aurora with approbation: I am on the point of leaving Lyons, but I assure you that I will not quit it without her. My good friend, you enjoy the esteem and confidence of the public, become mediator, and I will stand indebted to you for the happiness of the rest of my life."

When my friend had recovered from his surprise, he assured me he had no doubt but the reconciliation I so ardently desired might readily be brought about. I am honored, added he, with the friendship of the Abbess of the convent in which your wife resides. It is the proper hour, and we are near the city, let us push on our horses, and we shall soon be able to settle those difficulties with Aurora, in person, which oppose your re-union.—I agreed to all he said, and was now as eager for an interview as I had once been to get away from her; and I felt an eager desire to see and embrace my son.

We were announced at the gate of the convent, the banker under his real name, and myself as one of the first merchants of Paris. We were admitted. What a scene was presented to my eyes! Aurora, the charming Aurora, in all the effulgence of beauty, was seated by the venerable Abbess. A child, or rather a Cupid, was reposing on her lap, and seemed so wholly to engage the attention of his mother, that she hardly returned our salutation in the usual terms of civility. The instant she cast her eyes upon me, I perceived, by her suddenly starting up, that my presence recalled certain disagreeable ideas to her mind; but, being introduced by a man whom she knew, and presented to her as the head of one of the first houses of trade in Paris, all suspicion vanished as the evening came on, and Aurora was far from recognizing her husband in the opulent stranger. My friend began the conversation with some vague remarks relative to my speedy departure, dwelt on the extent of my commercial connexions, and asked the Abbess if she had not some orders for me to execute in the capital. While he was speaking the infant awoke, and the sight of a stranger, instead of occasioning surprise or alarm, made him smile. After attentively looking on us both, as if undetermined which of the two to commence acquaintance with, he came towards me. O, reader, only imagine to yourself my thoughts, my feelings when I received the tender embraces and the delicious kisses of my boy. An irresistible transport of joy impelled me to clasp him in my arms, and kneel with him at the feet of my wife. Pale and trembling, I exclaimed,—"Aurora, Aurora, your child, your son asks forgiveness for his father!"—While I spoke these words with a faltering tongue, Aurora grasped the child in her arms. She viewed us with inexpressible concern, and seemed sinking under the conflict. The Abbess supported her; she revived; the infant clung to her, and endeavored as it were to soften her into forgiveness. At length a torrent of tears drowned the face of Aurora. The child not being able to account for his mother's crying, added his plaintive moans to the emotions of my heart. "Pardon, pardon, (exclaimed I) you must forgive me, Aurora!"—She answered me by throwing herself into my arms. "I cannot tell, (said she) whether you mean to deceive me once more or not; but your child pleads too strongly in your favor for deception to exist. From this day you may consider your wife as your own."—She pressed me to her beating heart, and we remained a few minutes without the power of utterance. The transports of

our joy, the caresses of the child, the tears of my friend, and the place itself we were in, seemed to heighten the ecstasy. "My children, (said the good Abbess, casting the moist eye of sensibility upon us) you have both done your duty. The gentleman betrays too many emotions to be an impostor; and maternal affection is too strong in Aurora, henceforward to render her subservient to inordinate pride. And may the union you have renewed in so feeling a manner in my presence, be happier, far happier than the first. May you long enjoy that felicity which virtue alone can render durable."

These words, spoken in a calm and dignified manner, allayed the tumult of our souls. I then entered into the particulars of my various adventures, and forgot not to tell my faults or the remorse that attended them. I remarked that the hand of Aurora frequently pressed mine whenever I talked of those various schemes which my fondness for her induced me to contrive; but she seemed wholly indifferent whenever I mentioned the riches I had acquired. The part of my story which touched her the most, was, my paying her father's debts, and my care to redeem from his creditors such little matters as she had most valued from her infancy.

My friend solemnized our new union with a brilliant entertainment. Adjacent to his house stood another, which although not so large, was in a most enchanting situation. The owner having died a short time before, the heirs had advertised it for sale. A word that escaped from Aurora gave me to know that the possession of it would be agreeable to her. I, therefore, made the purchase in her name, and within twenty-four hours afterwards I put the deed into her hands which made it her own.

I then returned to Paris with my wife and child. Whether it was that she still retained her old loftiness of mind, or real goodness of spirit, she shewed no surprise when I introduced her to a stately house furnished in the first style, and offering the greatest magnificence to her view. I knew that misfortune had had a happy influence upon her opinions, and I saw myself beloved by the object of all my tenderest regards.

A year had come round in this happy situation of life, when Aurora one day came into my room, her eyes sparkling with joy, and said, "My friend, surely you will not refuse your wife's invitation. I wish you to make a dinner in my house at Lyons."—There was no objection on my part. "I will set out, (said I) this very morning with my son, as I wish to instruct him to do the honors of the house to his father."

I did not fail to be there at the time appointed. The day was fixed for the entertainment. Aurora had all the elegance of beauty a finer dress than ordinary. Dinner was announced:—judge what must have been my surprise, when taking me by the hand, and conducting me into an apartment which had been decorated by the Graces themselves, she pointed out to me among the guests my ten friends sitting together, my earliest protectors, the authors of my fortune, my marriage, my happiness. It is impossible for me to convey the sensations I experienced during this



repaid, at which the amiable gaiety of my wife gave pleasure to all our guests.

After dinner she introduced us to the apartment she intended for me. Having touched a small spring-lock, we saw a curtain draw up, and two pictures of exquisite workmanship were exhibited. We examined them. "A divine enchanting woman!" exclaimed my friends at the same instant with myself. One of these pictures represented the poor village near Montelimart. I was prostrate before Aurora, who was pushing me from her with disdain, and glancing a look of contempt on the engraver who officiated as coachman. Under was written—"LOVE CONQUERED BY PRIDE." The second drawing represented the scene of the present occasion—my ten friends at table, with Aurora seated between her happy husband and the engraver whose address she had rejected; while she seemed to smile alike on both. Beneath was this motto, "PRIDE CONQUERED BY LOVE."

Here ends my story, or rather my adventures. It is easier for me to feel and enjoy my happiness than to describe it. Aurora has made me the father of three other children, and insisted that the first should have the engraver for godfather. This worthy man is also happy; he is united to a charming woman, well known at Lyons by the case she took to give her only daughter a good education. Aurora has assured me she cannot be perfectly happy until this amiable young lady has a right to call her mother; and what is very singular, my son seems willing to accede thereto.

#### RAPID DISORGANIZATION OF THE HUMAN BODY.

A Letter to General William Shepherd contained information, that on the night of the 16th day of March, 1801, in one of the towns of the State of Massachusetts, the body of an elderly woman evaporated and disappeared from some internal and unknown cause, in the duration of about one hour and an half. Part of the family had gone to bed and the rest abroad. The old woman remained awake to take care of the house. By and by one of the grand children came home, and discovered the floor near the hearth to be on fire. An alarm was made, a light was brought, and means taken to extinguish it. While these things were doing, some singular appearances were discovered on the hearth and the contiguous floor. There was a lot of greasy froth and soot, with remains of a human body, and an unusual smell in the room. All the windows were confused, and the grandmother was missing. It was first supposed she had, in attempting to light her pipe of tobacco, fallen into the fire and burnt to death. But on considering how small the fire was, and that so total a consumption could scarcely have happened if there had been ten times as much, there is more reason to conclude that this is another case of that spontaneous decomposition of the human body, of which there are several instances on record. It is to be regretted that the particulars have not been more carefully noted. [Medical Repository.]

#### CRUEL APOLOGY.

THE Baron D'Adieu being one day asked, Why he made his soldiers exercise such horrid acts of cruelty, in a manner by no means consonant to his great courage? replied, "That when soldiers make war in a respectful manner, they carry both their heads and their hearts too low; that it was impossible to reach them to put properly their hands to their swords and to their hats; and that, in taking from them all hopes of mercy, they were under the necessity of looking for no asylum but under the shadow of their standards, and of not expecting to live unless they were victorious."

#### ANECDOTE.

DR. RESSBURY, who lived in the reign of Charles II. while walking in the streets of Windsor, observed a person pass him and turn frequently, to consider him with attention. Offended at length by an observation so pointed, he roughly reproved the stranger for his impertinence, who, bowing, and civilly asking his pardon, informed the Doctor, that he was a painter, and was then engaged in designing a picture of Nathan reproving David, and never had he seen a face so repulsive as that of his present antagonist. The Doctor, enraged, used still harsher language. "It is enough, sir," replied the artist, "I have got as much as I desire, and am greatly indebted to you."—Saying which, he coolly walked away.

SCRAP. Men must go and meet truth if they are desirous of knowing it, for none will carry it to them.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### MISS \*\*\*\*\* Cherry-Street.

FAIR nymph, those graces which adorn thy mind,  
Give thee pre-eminence above thy kind;  
Thy lovely form, thy mild and modest air,  
Might force a happy hope from despair;  
Thy voice is sweet and eloquent of speech,  
Language divine, and excellent doth teach;  
Philanthropy's mild power thy heart approves,  
And thy sweet company true virtue loves.  
When bounteous Heaven gave thee existence here,  
She blest our world, she dignify'd our sphere.

Sept. 10.

S.

#### ON THE LADIES OF PARIS WEARING WATCHES IN THEIR BOSOMS.

FROM THE FRENCH.

DID you prefer this spot, ye fair,  
To guard yourselves from sharpers' wiles?  
You but increase their harden'd air,  
And sweeten more their active toils.  
Ev'n mine own hand, my friends, I fear,  
I'll null it not another time;  
Such valued treasures plac'd so near,  
A thief's ravine, provoke the crime.

#### ANSWER.

BY THE TRANSLATOR.

EXCUSE their blushes, sir, let me declare  
Why on their bosoms watches are suspended;  
The case is plain, 'tis but a wile of theirs  
Such sorry trifles hang there unattended.  
The baubles may at first attract the sight,  
But soon our eye withstands their feeble pow'r,  
For where's the man who views with one delight  
The lifeless guide post, and the verdant bow'r?  
Should the rude hand approach a lovely neck,  
To touch the prize with radiant lustre glowing,  
At beauty's glance it feels a sudden check,  
And quits its object for one more engaging.  
September 9.

#### TASTE AND FASHION.

SAYS FASHION to TASTE, I am strongly perplex'd,  
For nothing to please me you bring;  
With whims and with changes forever I'm vex'd,  
And still Fancy is wild on the wing!

I've invented all things that caprice can devise,  
I have mingled all colors; and still  
The leaders of Fashion my fancy despise,  
And in ridicule laugh at my skill.  
I have dress'd and undress'd the fair nymphs of the land;  
I have shown every charm they possess;  
Like their grandmother Eve, I have led the gay band,  
And like Venus, have taught them to dress.  
And 'tis therefore they scorn you, cry'd Taste, with a smile;  
You have left them no charm to display;  
When I led the blind phalanx, I taught them the while  
To be sparing and decent, tho' gay.

I told them, that BEAUTY, when seen by all eyes,  
Would the proud charm of poverty lose;  
And that he is most ardent who fearfully fights,  
She most happy who learns to refuse!

Let the daughters of Fashion to FORTUNE lend an ear,  
Let them hide the rich charms they possess,  
And the tributes of Fame at their feet shall appear,  
And mankind shall their empire possess.

#### EPISTLE TO MY BETTER HALF.

I SER one half of this great world  
Deride and gibe the other half;  
I hear one half, too, of this world  
Complaining of the other half;  
We know that one half of this world  
Loves and betrays the other half;  
For me, some 'mid all this world,  
Of which I do disdain one half,  
Scorning the scandal of the world,  
Of which I don't believe one half,  
I'll prove, in spite of all the world,  
Still faithful to my better half.

#### ORIGIN OF THE STOCKING LOOM.

IT is not out of some men's remembrance, that a young gentleman of no fortune, a student at Oxford, fell in love with an innkeeper's daughter, of that town, whose circumstances were very narrow. He had philosophy enough to despise superfluous wealth, and judgment to foresee the necessity of a competence; but love was headstrong, and too hard for reason, so that, after a year or two's unavoidable delay, they did defiance to their fate, and had courage enough to marry! The scholar gained a wife and lost a fellowship, the only small felicity he before depended on.

Our innkeeper often upbraided the bridegroom with the barren effects of his learning, and thought it very strange, as well he might, that while every body told him his son-in-law was a great scholar, his whole stock of knowledge would not help him to one penny of his own getting.

Six or seven months after this marriage, the father-in-law died, miserable poor, and the credit which his industry maintained in his life time, dying with him, the goods he left behind were seized by his creditors, and the student and his young wife turned out of doors to eat the bread of fortune where they could find it.

The wife had a relation in town, unable to contribute any great assistance; she took them, however, into a garret of her house where the men could only make his house between books and fights, while the pasture of his business made hard shift to pick up support by knitting stockings at a certain common price for every pair.

At last from the prospect of an addition to their family, their cares at once became more weighty, and their patience less fortified. The only subject of their converse being now, was their melancholy dread of what would become of the poor infant, who was to be born a beggar.

But sitting constantly together from morning to night, the scholar often fixed his eyes with deadish observation on the motion of his wife's fingers, in the dexterous management of her needles; he took it into his imagination, that it was not impossible to contrive a little loom which might do the work with much more expedition.

This thought he communicated to his wife, and joining his head to her hands, the endeavor succeeded to their wish. Then the ingenious stocking loom, which is so common now, was first invented, by which he did not only make himself and his family happy, but has left his nation indebted to him for a benefit which enables us to export silk stockings in great quantities, and to a vast advantage, in those very countries from whence before we used to bring them at loss in the balance of our trade.

#### THE TWO STAVES.

AN officer's servant, near Stroud in Gloucestershire, (England) having taken an affront at something said by the clerk of the parish, thought it incumbent on him as a gentleman, to send the other a challenge to fight him with pistols; to which the following answer was returned:—"Abraham Amen, conceiving murdering with fire arms to be the exclusive privilege of officers and real gentlemen, refuses to fight the upstart Bob Bouncer in the manner he desires; but as, by the laws of honor, the person challenged has a right to chuse his weapons, Abraham Amen will meet the said Bouncer, even on a Sunday, and on consecrated ground, to the praise and glory of God, with two STAVES."

#### ANECDOTES.

A Turk of Africa, pleading before the Parliament of Provence against a merchant of Marseilles who had led him a dance from court to court for many years, made a witty reply to one of his friends, who desired to know the result of his affairs. "Why they are wonderfully altered, (says the African) when I first arrived here, I had a row of pistols as long as my arm, and my deed was compared to a half sheet of paper; but at present I have a writing above four times as long as my arm, and my train of pistols is but half an inch."

A Tradesman's wife having purchased a raven, one of her neighbors asked her how she thought of having such an ugly and useless bird? "My husband and I," replied she, "wished to try the experiment, whether it be true, that ravens live to the age of seven or eight hundred years."

#### REMARKS.

AS men of sense say much in few words: so the ill-witted have a talent of talking much, and yet say nothing.



SAURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1862.

# LIST OF BURIALS.

During the week ending on the 19th inst. according to report of the City Clerk. Forty Five persons have died in this city, of which number eleven were adults, twenty eight children, and six not distinguished. viz. of Consumption 8, Dey 1, Dysentery 2, Lax 8, Sore Throat 1, Sudden Death 3, Convulsion 1, Fits 2, Whooping Cough 1, Sprue 2, Vomiting and Purging 1, Worms 1, Nervous Fever 1, Affection of the Lungs 1, Child Bed 1, Old Age 1, Dropsy 1, Debility 1, Drowned 3, and 5 of diseases not mentioned.

A son of Mrs. Dr. Witt, of New-Haven, whilst on a visit to his friends in New-York in June last, was unfortunately bitten by a mad dog; no symptoms of the hydrophobia appeared until after his return to New-Haven, where he died on the 9th inst. in a state of agony not to be described. This and other accidents of the like nature, ought to operate as a caution to the owners of dogs to be careful how they suffer these animals to go at large, in defiance of the laws of the corporation, and to the hazard of many valuable lives.

We learn from Washington, that the John Adams dropped down the Eastern Branch on the 16th inst. with her full complement of officers and men. She was to proceed on Sunday to join our Squadron in the Mediterranean.

The United States frigate New-York, Capt. Barrow, anchored at Craney Island on the 11th inst. from the Federal City. She was to proceed in a few days for the Mediterranean.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the Constellation, dated May 24th, 1862, at sea.

"On the 18th inst. we arrived off Algiers, and made the signal for our Consul to come on board, which he did. Mr. O'Brien informs that on the 8th inst. an Algerine frigate of 44 guns ran along side of a Portuguese frigate of the same force, fired a broadside into her, boarded and carried her. The Portuguese having, in killed and wounded 72 men among the former were the captain and first lieutenant. The Portuguese was thrown entirely off his guard, by the Algerine's having American colors, and his not having the least idea of meeting an Algerine in that place being five leagues distant from Gibraltar and two from the Spanish shore.

It is however, a great disgrace to the Portuguese navy, to be surprised in that manner, as no dependence ought to be placed in colors. O'Brien also informs that Spain in order to avoid a war threatened by the Algerines has very recently consented to pay to Algiers the enormous sum of two millions of dollars, and to alter her national colors. This, with the capture of the Portuguese frigate has elevated the Algerines that our Consul says he expects the Dey will shortly, and at an unguarded moment declare war against the U. States. I hope he may, and that we may have the honor of battering their towns about their ears. They will find in us a national superior to either Spain, or Portugal in the art of war. By making them feel our power we would render the U. States feared and respected by these Barbarians and insure safety to the lives and property of our citizens in those seas. Enclosed is the account Mr. O'Brien gives us of the strength of the Regency of Algiers.

## A correct list of the Marine of Algiers.

No. 1. frigate, Algerine built, coppered 48 guns. 2. American do. do. 34 3. A x-bee Algerine do. do 34 4. do. do. do. 30. 5. do. do. do. 24 6. do. do. do. 26 7. A Polaree Greek built, 23 8. do. do. do. 18. 9. A brig U. S. built, coppered, 22 10. scho. do. do. do. 16 11. do. do. do. do. 18 12. do. do. do. do. 16 13. A Carlskrona Corvete built, 10. 14. A small x-bee, repairing. 15. A Polaree Greek built (coppered) 6.

Algiers has about 50 gun boats half of the number could be got in order in about a month. They have about 200 fat of coashers with la. ioe fols, each 20 or 30 tons. There are about 8000 Turkey, about 6000 half Turks; and with difficulty they could raise 50000 Mins or rabble. This regency has 50 or 60 Millions of Dols. and has in chained captivity 1500 Christians; and is permitted to be a licensed plunderer of all Europe.

(Signed)

RICHARD O'BRIEN.

## ANOTHER VICTIM.

A DUEL was fought a short distance from Newbern, N. Carolina, on Sunday evening the 4th inst. between Richard Dobbs Spaight, Esq. formerly Governor, of North-Carolina, and John Stanly, Esq. Senator for the district of Newbern. After exchanging three fires each, without effect, at the fourth fire, R. D. Spaight received a ball directly under his right arm pit, which put a period to his existence four hours afterwards. The cause of this unhappy affair proceeded from a dispute of a political nature.

## EARTHQUAKE.

The brig. Horner, Capt. Love, arrived at Wilmington, (D) from Cumana, on the Spanish main, bringing the following information:

On Saturday 3d July, a shock of an Earthquake was felt in Cumana, and along the Main to Barcelona, Laguna and the city of Caracas. It happened at midnight, and lasted about 25 seconds. No other damage was done than cracking the weakest of the houses, and occasioned a considerable alarm. On Saturday the 13th August, between 11 and 12 o'clock, A. M. a very remarkable violent shock was also felt there. Its duration was about 12 seconds, but so severe that almost every house in the town was torn to pieces and ruined. A considerable number were shook down, and some persons killed. The situation of the ground was so violent as to open it in several places, from whence sprung fresh water. It was very difficult to stand without support. A ship that was on the stocks was moved six inches in an easterly direction, and several houses were also moved from three to six feet in the same direction. In some places the ground sunk two feet, and in others rose as much. It was attended as is generally the case, with a dismal roaring noise under ground. The distress and alarm occasioned is indescribable. The houses were deserted, and tents pitched in the streets. The damage was estimated at two hundred thousand dollars. The earth continued shaking slightly at intervals, until Tuesday the 17th August, when we sailed. About three hours after we left Cumana, being about 5 leagues distant from it and the nearest land (of soundings) we felt on board a sudden and severe shock, which no doubt has completed the destruction of the shattered houses in Cumana. The churches being lofty buildings were all unroofed. According to the custom of Catholic countries, the Holy Virgin was carried through the streets, night and day, elegantly dressed and illuminated, followed by thousands singing Milericordia (have pity upon us). Great apprehensions was entertained for the city of Caracas, the buildings there being lofty. Should the earthquake have happened as was expected, it must have been destroyed.

In December 1797. Cumana was destroyed by an earthquake, all the houses being shook down.

## GENERAL HAND.

THIS gentleman was a Native of Ireland. He arrived in this Country before the revolution; and, during that period, entered the Continental Army, and rose to the rank of Adjutant General. In this character, he rendered important services to the Country. After the war he retired to the practice of Physic, a profession in which he had been brought up. In the year 98, he was appointed a Major-General in the Provisional Army of the United States.

As a Physician, he was eminently useful; ever ready to the calls of necessity and distress; neither poverty or condition were consulted in his visits. The benevolence and humanity he evinced in gratuitously giving his professional aid to the Poor and Sick, crown all the distinguished acts of his life; and will cause his name to be long revered, and long lamented, by those who have experienced his assistance, and who may stand in need of medical aid. Affectionate as a Husband, tender as a parent, and useful as a Citizen and Physician, he has left a disconsolate Widow and six small Children, with a numerous circle of Friends and Acquaintance, to bewail his decease. Multa ille bonis flebilis occidit.

## JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

## Father and Daughter,

A TALE.

BY MRS. OTIS.

(There are a few copies remaining on hand. Purchasers must make early application.)

## COURT OF HYMEN.

WHILE through the path of life we tread,  
With aching heart and dizzy head,  
Worn out with age, oppress'd with care,  
We're sure to find true friendship here.

## MARRIED.

At Savannah, Mr. SAMUEL COME, to Miss SARAH RUFFHEAD.

At Hartford, by the Rev. Mr. Flint, Dr. R. C. SKINNER, Surgeon Dentist, of this city, to Miss MARY WHITEMAN, daughter of the late Rev. Eleazhar Whiteman, of that place.

At Boston, Mr. GEORGE OTIS, of this city, merchant, to Miss LUCINDA SMITH, daughter of Mr. Barney Smith, merchant, of that place.

At Ticonderoga, Mr. ROBERT WALKER, to Miss HELEN BROWER, both of this city.

At the Friends Meeting, Croftwicks, (N. J.) SOLOMON CONRAD, printer, of Philadelphia, to BETSY ABBOTT, daughter of John Abbott, of Nottingham.

At Glensbury, Mr. PARDON BROWN, of the house of Brown and Kimberly, of this city, merchants, to Miss SALLY WOODBRIDGE, daughter of the late Colonel Howell Woodbridge, of the former place.

On Sunday evening, 12th inst. at Norwalk, Mr. SAMUEL FENTON, of this city, to Mrs. CHARLOTTE DANFORTH, of that place.

On Wednesday evening, last week, by the Rev. Moses Seixas, JACOB FURTADO, Esq. to Miss JUDITH LEDERMA, lately arrived from Surinam.

On Thursday, last week, by the Rev. Mr. Collier, Capt. WARREN BISHOP, to Miss LUCINDA SMITH, all formerly of Massachusetts.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. JAMES HARRISON, (of the house of Harrison and Peckham), merchants, to Miss REBECCA W. TOLLE, late of Providence (R. I.)

On Monday, the 20th inst. by the Rev. John Townly, Mr. HENRY PLACE, to Miss SALLY DICKINSON, both of this city.

## BIRD,

On Saturday the 4th inst. after a few hours sickness of a cholera morbus, at his seat on the Conelago, in the vicinity of Lancaster (Penns.) Gen. EDWARD HAND, in the 58th year of his age, and his remains were entered the following day in the Episcopal Burial ground.

In Poughkeepsie, SOLOMON SOUTHERLAND, Esq. Senator from the Middle District in the State Legislature.

At Fishkill Landing, on Wednesday last, after a tedious illness, Mr. JOHN DEWINT, of that place.

[From a London paper.

ON the 8th May, in digging a new flace-way at the upper end of the Fairwater at Danzig, a ship was found buried in the ground, at the depth of about 80 feet. She measured from stem to stern in the inside, 54 feet, and in breadth nearly 30 feet, and was loaded with bones, marked H. L. No. V. to XII, some apparently intended for foundation stones, others finely polished and flat, supposed to be head bones for graves. A box of tobacco pipes was also found, all whole, with heads about the size of a thimble, and stalks from four to six inches in length. The ship was built of oak; her planks about twenty inches broad, full of trenils, and no iron about her bands, a boat was found near, fallen to pieces. Many human bones were found in the hold, both fore and aft; and it is supposed that the vessel had been lost in some convulsion of nature, before the foundation of the city, upwards of five hundred years ago, as the place had long been built over.

## JOHN HARRISON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip, at Yorick's Head,

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History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### THE MOTHER AND HER BABE.

A BALLAD.

[The idea borrowed from the Greek.]

'Twas on a hill, whose rocky base  
Baffled the briny wave;  
Whose cultur'd heights their verdant store  
To many a tenant gave;  
A mother, led by rustic cares,  
Had wander'd with her child;  
Unwear'd the babe--yet on the grass  
He frolic'd and he smil'd.  
With what delight the mother glow'd  
To mark the infant's joy;  
How oft would pause, amidst her toil,  
To contemplate her boy.  
Yet soon, by other cares estrang'd,  
Her thoughts the child forsook;  
Careless he wanton'd on the ground,  
Nor caught his mother's look.  
Crost was each flower that caught his eye,  
'Till, scrambling o'er the green,  
He gain'd the cliff's unshelter'd edge,  
And pleas'd survey'd the scene.  
'Twas now the mother, from her toil,  
Turn'd to behold her child--  
The archin gone!--her cheeks were flush'd--  
Her wand'ring eye was wild!  
She saw him on the cliff's rude brink--  
Now careless peeping o'er--  
He turn'd and to his mother smil'd,  
Then sported as before.  
Sunk was her voice--'twas vain to fly--  
'Twas vain the brink to brave--  
Oh Nature! it was thine alone  
To prompt the means to save!  
She tore the kerchief from her breast,  
And laid her bosom bare;  
He saw, delighted!--left the brink,  
And fought to banquet there.

### MARIA OF MOULINES.

Verified from STANNA.

BENEATH a pop'lar moving shade,  
Where float the gliding current flows,  
MARRA, loth unhappy maid,  
Delights to weep her many woes!  
Her form is fair as orient dawn,  
And mild as evening's fleeting dew,  
But ah! she wails her joys withdrawn;  
Her parent dead--her love untrue!  
Bound gently to her filken zone,  
Her SYLVIO, faithful favorite, lies;  
She thinks on every comfort gone--  
"And wilt thou leave me, too?" she cries.  
Disorder'd flows her veil of snow,  
Along the wind her tresses play;  
Her pendent pipe has ceas'd to blow,  
That nightly wake the solemn lay.  
Poor luckless fair! while pity deigns  
O'er human ills to shed the tear;  
While sorrow's yielding soul remains  
Still shall thy melting tale be dear.  
Adieu, MARRA! Heaven remove  
Thy soft'nings from the poplar tree;  
Lo! pitying Seraphs wait thy love,  
And twine the power of bliss for thee!

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### ANECDOTES.

IN an Irish provincial paper is the following singular notice: "Whereas PATRICK DONNEL O'CONNOR, lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice, that if he does not return immediately, and pay for the same, he will be ADVERTISED."

THE following advertisement is copied verbatim from an English print: "Wanted to purchase, by a Clergyman, a living, in a fine sporting country, where the duty is light, and the neighborhood CONVIVIAL!"

## MORALIST.

PERJURY is, in itself, a crime so horrid, and at the same time so pernicious to government, that it ought to be guarded against with the utmost care. It is of great moment, therefore, that men should be restrained from every thing which tends this way. Lying, profane swearing, and even a needless and too frequent use of lawful oaths, have this tendency; and as all these are prohibited by the precepts of christianity, those precepts must be one of the greatest securities against perjury; and, of consequence, singularly useful to government. A little attention to human nature may convince us, that a needless repetition of oaths tends to lessen their solemnity. By being often used, they become familiar; and are not attended with that awe and reverence, which ought to strike the mind in a transaction so very solemn. And when men are but little impressed with a sense of the majesty and presence of the Deity, they will not pay that sacred regard to truth, which might be otherwise expected. Hence flows a political maxim, of no small utility in government; namely, that oaths should be admitted in as few cases as possible, and administered with all those circumstances of solemnity which are best adapted to fill the mind with awe and reverence.

### For the Use the Fair Sex.

#### THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy--this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frazers, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Stroops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swandown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 13 3m

#### HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN.

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetter, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose, Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

#### DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been administered by the inventor, for several years while in England with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid for a short time, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurf in the face, which has foisted every other remedy. It possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every person so afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, sold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents. July 24

#### TICE'S.

#### Much improved and celebrated Water Proof SHINING LIQUID BLACKING,

For Boots and Shoes, and all Leather that requires to be kept black; is the best preservative and the greatest beautifier of Leather ever offered to the public. It never corrodes nor cracks the Leather, but renders it soft and smooth, and never soils. Black Morocco that has lost its lustre, is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. For sale, wholesale and retail, (at the prices of the manufacturer, who has removed to Virginia) in bottles, with printed directions for use, with J. TICE's signature, as none else are genuine, by G. CAMP, No. 143 Pearl-Street. June 12

## Bills of Lading, &c.

For sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

## Novels,

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

### THE BEGGAR BOY.

Written by the late THOMAS BELLAMY.

### THE BEGGAR GIRL,

AND HER BENEFACTORS.

By Mrs. Bennet.

### JULIA, and the ILLUMINATED BARON.

A NOVEL:

### THE ABBESS,

A Romance,--by W. H. Ireland.

### CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY,

By REGINA M. ROCHE.

### THE MONK.

A Romance--By M. G. LEWIS, Esq.

### CHARLOTTE TEMPLE:

A Tale of Truth,--By Mrs. ROWSON.

### MAID OF THE HAMLET,

By Regina M. Roche.

### VICAR OF LANSDOWNE,

A TALE,

By REGINA M. ROCHE.

### TALE OF THE TIMES,

By the author of "A Gossip's Story."

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Just published, and to be had at Fenelon's Head, No. 1 of the City Hotel, Broadway, a SUPPLEMENT to the CATALOGUE of H. CARITAT's general and increasing Circulating Library, part III. containing a selection from his last importations of the latest and most approved books in all ARTS and SCIENCES, being a continuation of the original collection, the first catalogue of which was published in the year 1799, to be had also at said Library to make the present complete 28th August.

### ACADEMY.

The subscriber, fully sensible of the favor hitherto shown him by his employers, which demands his grateful acknowledgements and thanks, wishes to inform them and the public in general, that his Academy at No. 1 Fishers-street will still be continued upon the usual plan, under his superintendancy. And that he has taken into company Mr Aaron Gardner, a young gentleman educated at Providence College, whose morals and literary qualifications, from experience, appear every way adequate: and purpose opening an Academy at No. 260 William-street, a few doors from Pearl-street, on the first day of September next, for the purpose of teaching the various branches of English Literature, and the Latin and Greek Languages.

The Subscriber also wishes to inform that he teaches the Art of Penmanship upon a late systemized plan, whereby any person may acquire the art of writing a complete hand, large and small, in three months practice. The strictest attention will be paid to the morals and civil deportment of the pupils, avoiding those awkward and drawing habits so often indulged in common schools, and hope by assiduous endeavors to render general satisfaction.

The subscriber having been employed in the business of teaching for upwards of twelve years with unabated success, flatters himself that he will still merit a degree of public patronage. The prices for tuition are as follows, viz.

Per quarter for spelling and reading, 3 dollars; writing 4 do. arithmetic, English grammar and art of speaking 5 do. Book keeping, surveying, navigation, geography, geometry and trigonometry 8 do. Latin and Greek languages 10 do. W. D. LEZELL.

NB. Evening Tuition will commence at the above-mentioned Academies, on the 1st of October. Aug. 21.

### BOARDING.

MRS. BLAIR has taken the house No 51, corner of Cortlandt and Greenwich streets, (lately occupied by Mrs. Brasher,) where several Gentlemen can be accommodated by the year, or less time, May 1st

Printed & Published by JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip.

Price--One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

PAID IN ADVANCE.